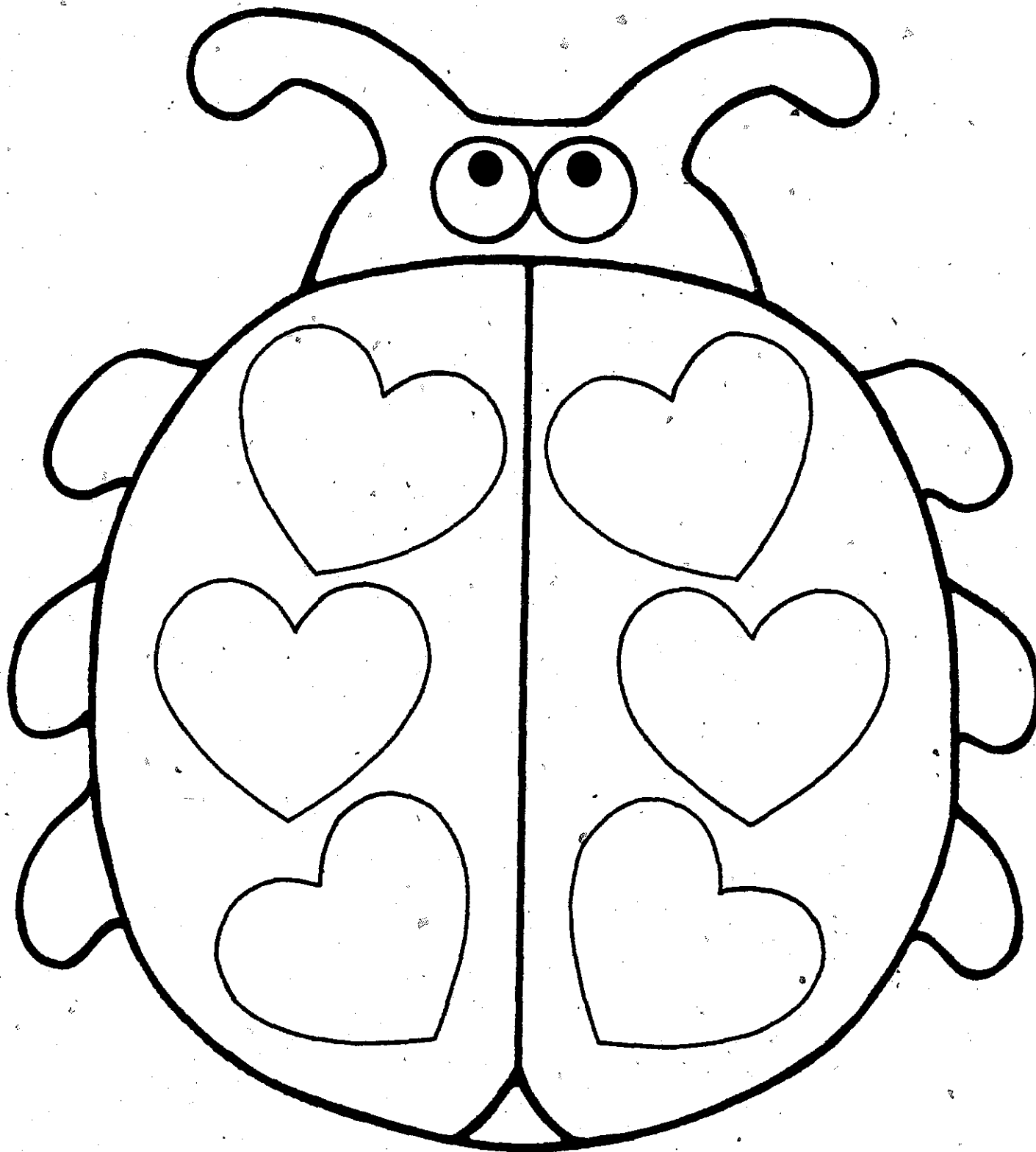


LOVE BUG PATTERN

Color this love bug. Then, cut it out and add it to the **Love Bugs** bulletin board.



EnchantedLearning.com**Math Game #1**

NAME: _____

Do the math problems and then substitute a letter for each number, from the letter code, to answer the question.

This oval-shaped insect is a type of beetle. It can fly and it has hard wing-covers (called elytra) that protect its delicate wings.

Letter Code:

1-A

4-E

7-L

2-B

5-G

8-T

3-D

6-H

9-U

10-Y

	1	4	2		5	0	2	3	1	5	3
	+7	+2	+2		+2	+1	+1	+7	+1	+4	+2
Math solution
Letter substitution

Go to the math-code games.

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The Bee

What do you suppose?
A Bee sat on my nose.
Then what do you think?
He gave me a wink.
And I said, "I beg your pardon,
I thought you were a garden!"

Bumble on my nose (to the tune of "Jingle Bells")

Bumblebee, bumblebee
Landing on my toes
Bumblebee, bumblebee
Now he's on my nose
On my arms, on my legs
On my elbows
Bumblebee, bumblebee
He lands and then he goes!

Bee Hive

Here is the little beehive (Hold up right hand with fingers curled under)
Where are the bees?
Hidden away where nobody sees
Soon they come creeping out of the hive (Raise thumb and fingers, one at a time)
One, two, three, four five.

The Ladybug

Ladybug, ladybug, fly away home
Your house is on fire, your children are gone.
All except one and that's little Ann,
And she has crept under the warming pan.

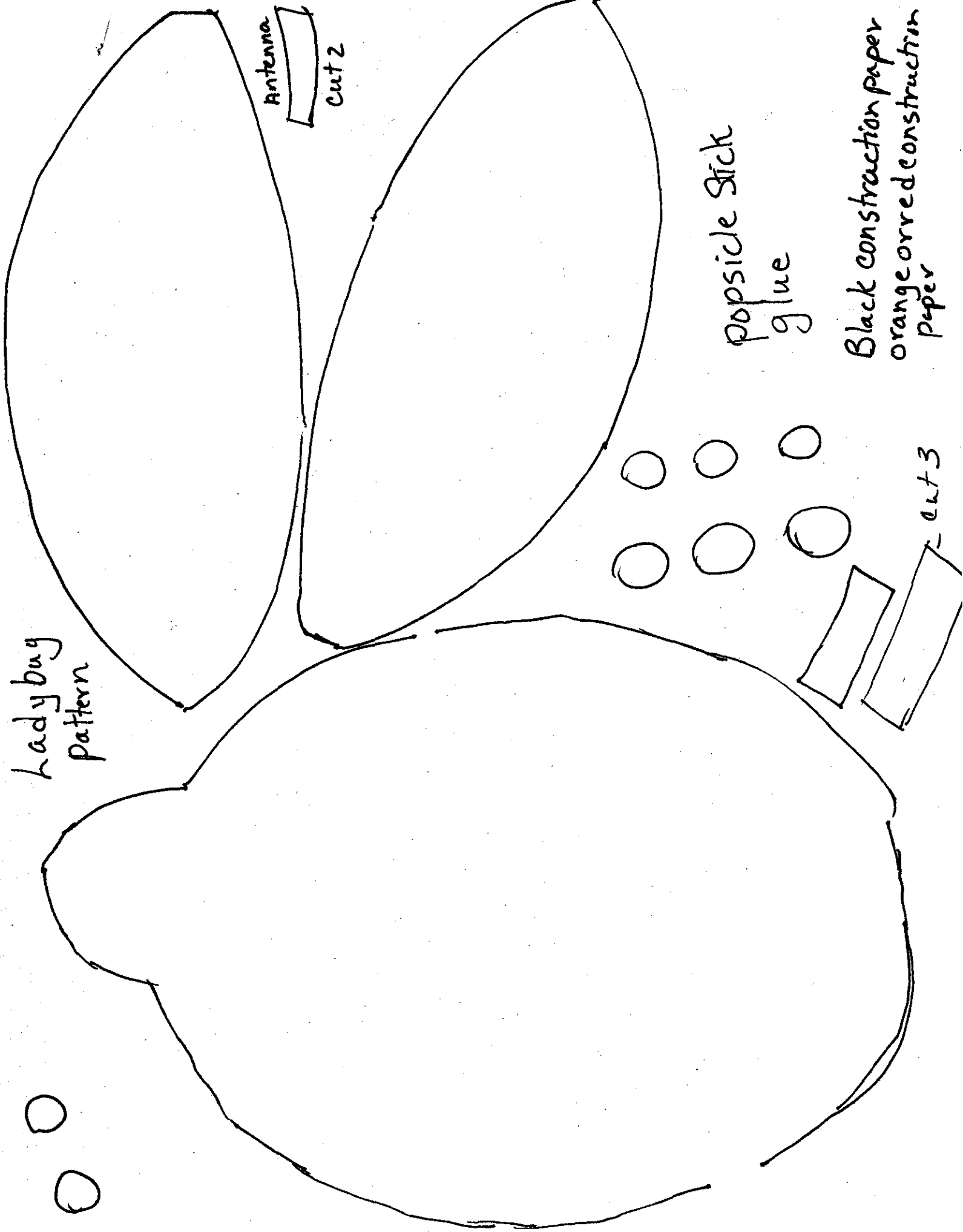
Ladybug
pattern

Antenna
cut 2

popsicle stick
glue

Black construction paper
orange or red construction
paper

cut 3



Extended Activities

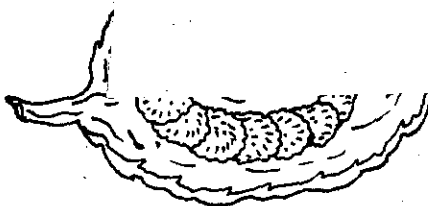
Katie the Caterpillar

THE FUZZY CATERPILLAR

Sung to: "Eensy Weensy Spider"

The fuzzy caterpillar
Curled up upon a leaf,
Spun her little chrysalis
And then fell fast asleep.
While she was sleeping,
She dreamed that she could fly.
And later when she woke up,
She was a butterfly!

Elizabeth McKinnon



THE CATERPILLAR

A caterpillar crawled to the top of the tree.
"I think I'll take a nap," said he.
So - under a leaf he began to creep,
To spin his cocoon and fall asleep.
All Winter he slept in his cocoon bed,
Til Spring came along one day and said,
"Wake up, wake up, little sleepy head.
Wake up, it's time to get out of your bed."
So — he opened his eyes that sun shiny day.
Lo! He was a butterfly and he flew away.

EGG CARTON CATERPILLARS

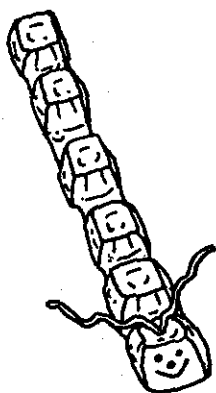
MATERIALS: Cardboard egg cartons; pipe cleaners; pair of scissors; crayons or tempera paints and brushes.

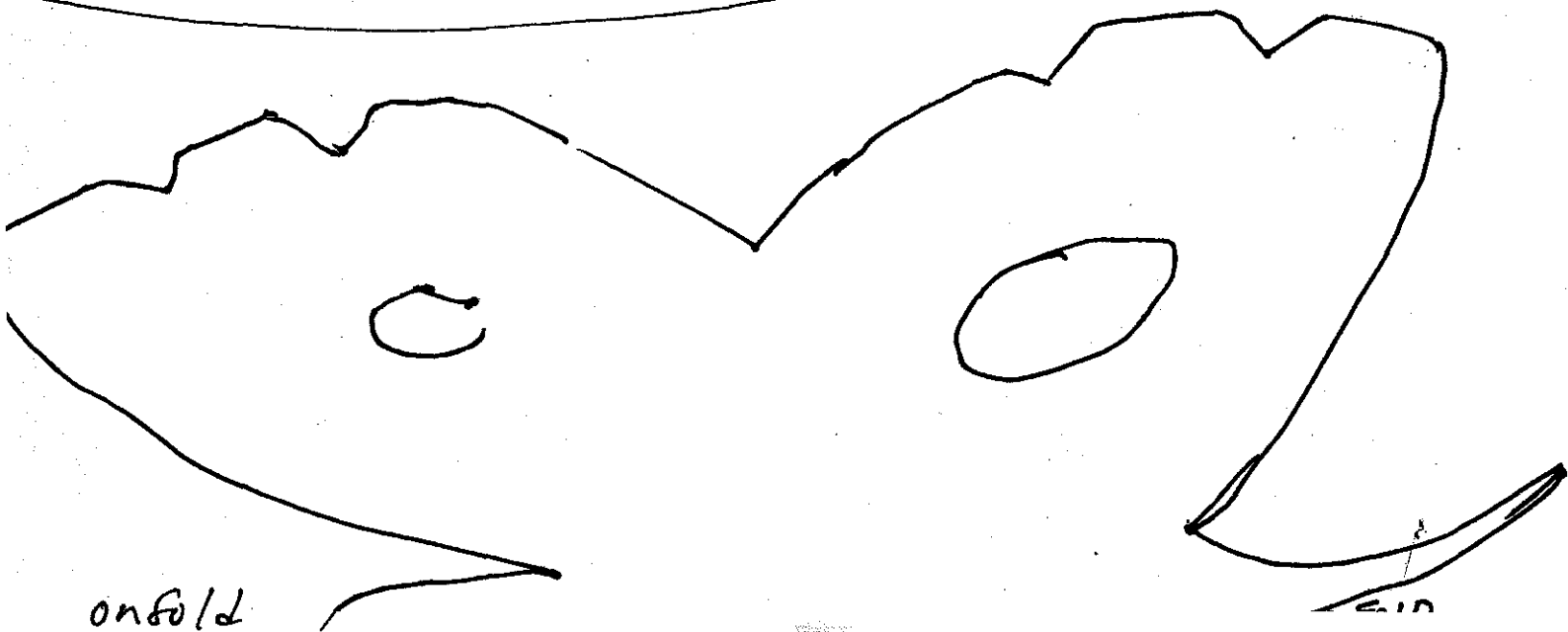
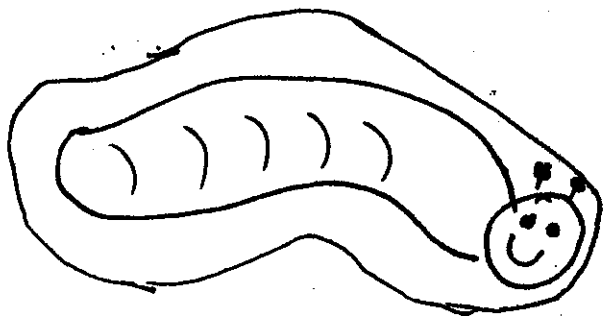
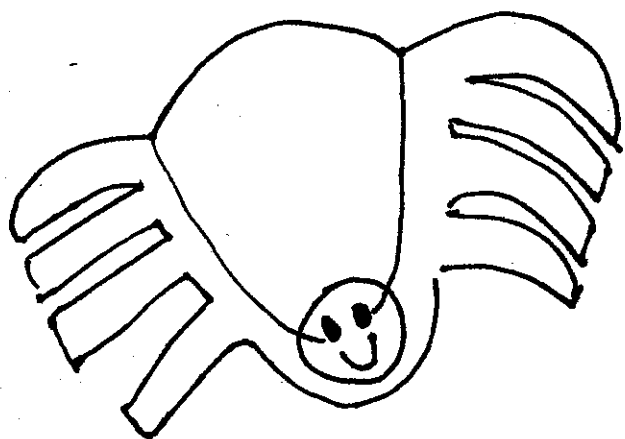
PREPARATION: Remove egg carton lids and save them for other uses. Cut each egg carton in half lengthwise.

ACTIVITY: Give each of the children an egg carton half to use as a caterpillar body. Help each child poke the point of a folded pipe cleaner into the top of one end section to make "feelers." Then let the children use crayons or paints to make eyes and designs on their caterpillars.

SENT IN BY: Cathy Phillips, Clarkston, MI

VARIATION: Use Styrofoam egg cartons and let the children paint them with a mixture of dry tempera and liquid soap.





on 8/2

cin

You will need scissors and one 8½" × 11" sheet of brown paper. Trace the folding and cutting lines from the pattern. Fold the paper on the folding line.

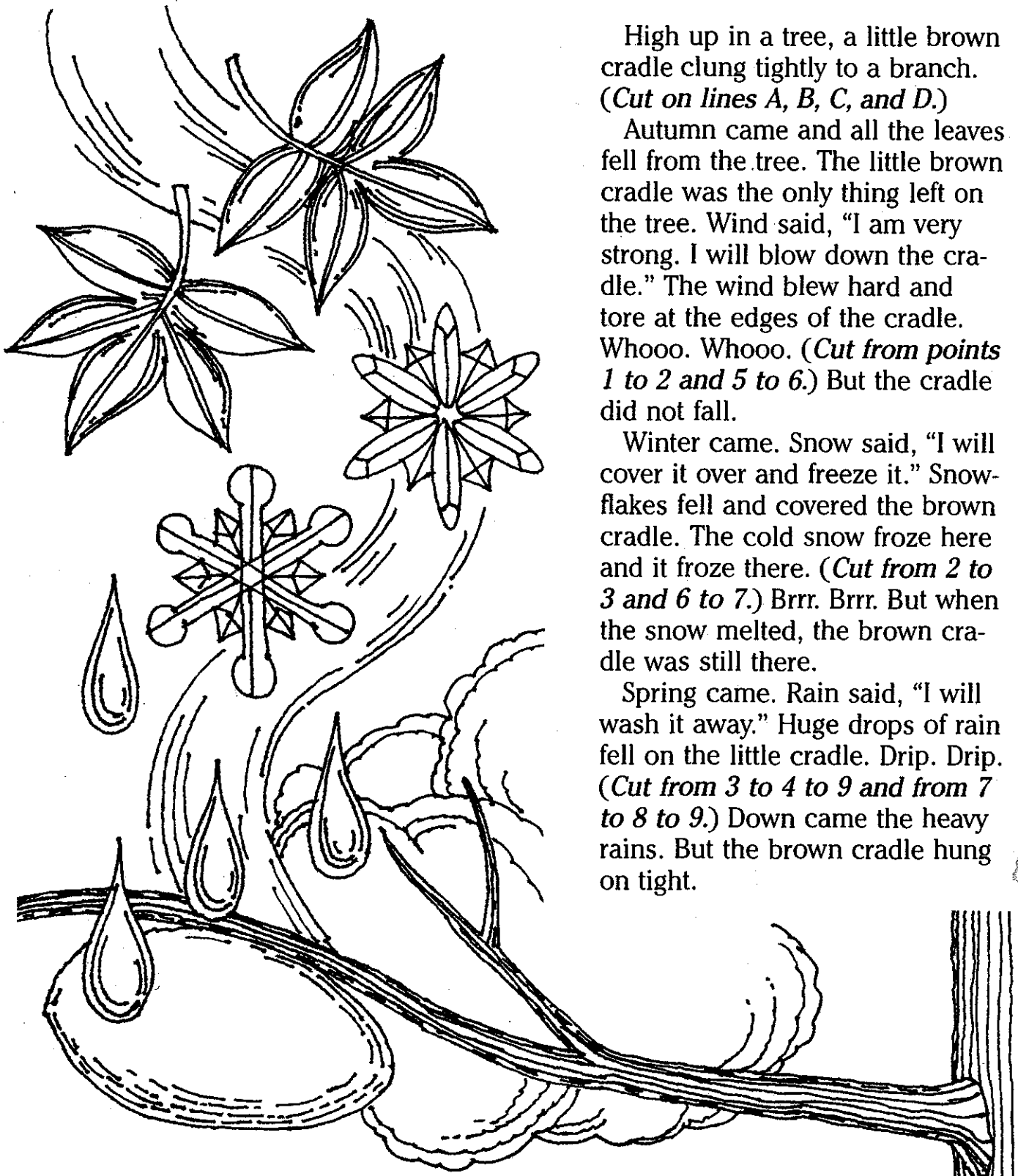
The Little Brown Cradle

High up in a tree, a little brown cradle clung tightly to a branch. (*Cut on lines A, B, C, and D.*)

Autumn came and all the leaves fell from the tree. The little brown cradle was the only thing left on the tree. Wind said, "I am very strong. I will blow down the cradle." The wind blew hard and tore at the edges of the cradle. Whooo. Whooo. (*Cut from points 1 to 2 and 5 to 6.*) But the cradle did not fall.

Winter came. Snow said, "I will cover it over and freeze it." Snowflakes fell and covered the brown cradle. The cold snow froze here and it froze there. (*Cut from 2 to 3 and 6 to 7.*) Brrr. Brrr. But when the snow melted, the brown cradle was still there.

Spring came. Rain said, "I will wash it away." Huge drops of rain fell on the little cradle. Drip. Drip. (*Cut from 3 to 4 to 9 and from 7 to 8 to 9.*) Down came the heavy rains. But the brown cradle hung on tight.

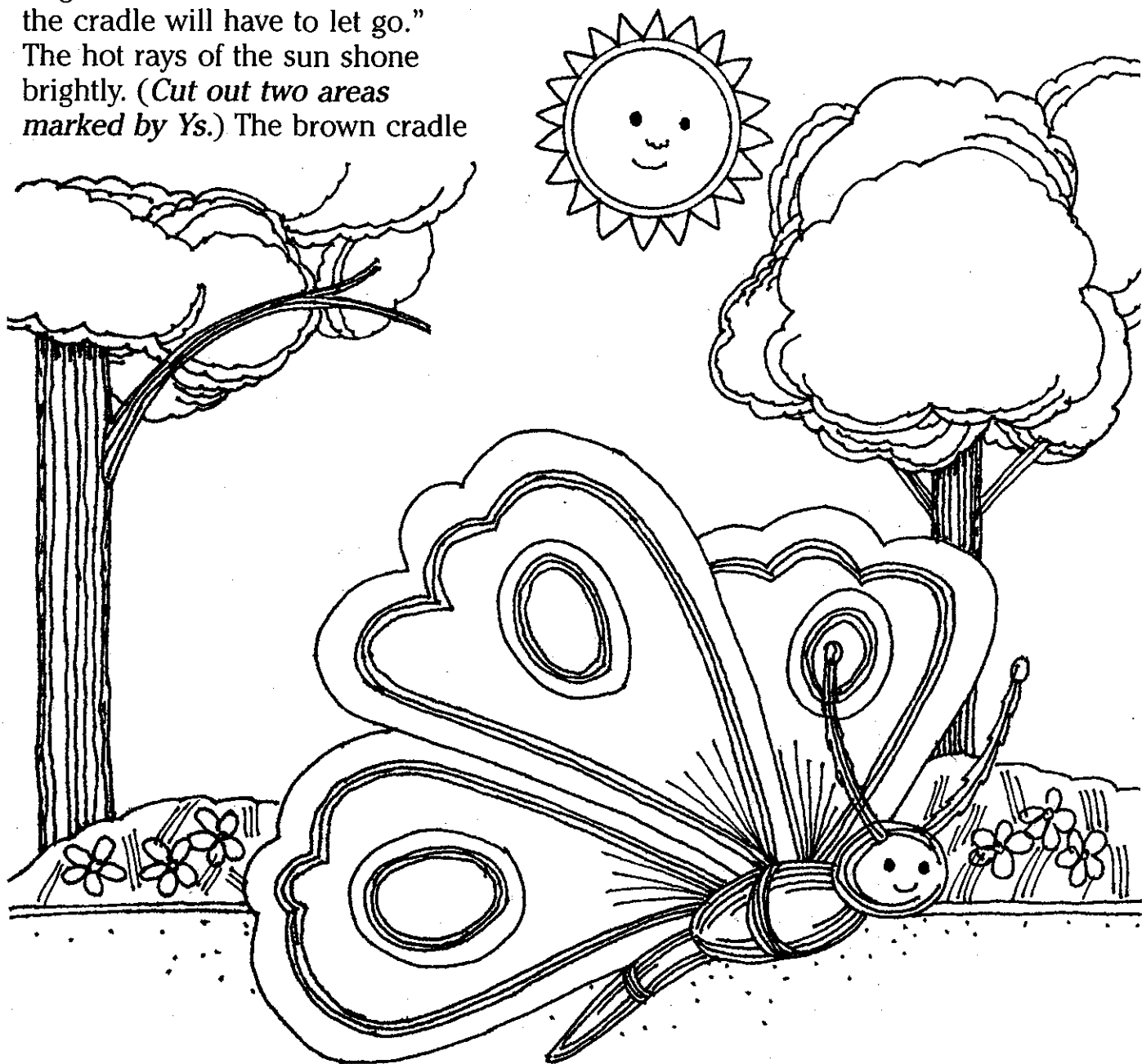


Hail said, "I will beat down on it, and surely it will fall." Large hailstones fell and made several holes in the cradle. There was one hole here and another one there. (*Cut out the two areas marked by Xs.*) Ping. Ping. But even hail couldn't knock down the cradle.

Sun said, "I will shine my brightest. It will be so warm that the cradle will have to let go." The hot rays of the sun shone brightly. (*Cut out two areas marked by Ys.*) The brown cradle

got warmer and warmer. The sun was very hot. (*Cut out other two areas marked by Ys.*) The brown cradle got so warm that it split open. (*Unfold paper slightly.*) Out flew a beautiful brown (*unfold*) moth.

When summer comes, the moth will fly away and lay an egg for another brown cradle.





Turn 8½" × 11" paper to match right edge of pattern.

